

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1898.

NO 100

C. F. BROER & CO.

A Rich Remembrance.

One of our many beautiful gifts—Rich in Quality, Style and Beauty—But best of all at very Low prices.

AT TOP PRESSURE—

During the next three weeks every effort will be called forth to meet the demands of this Holiday time. We have made great preparations and can assure you of the most satisfactory service—prompt, speedy and accurate.

IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Fit the giver's purse and the recipient's needs.

HOLIDAY PICTURES—

Our full assortment displayed. Copley prints in dark frames, from \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and up. Water Colors at all prices. \$3, \$4 and \$5 represent the figures on large collections.

We cannot enumerate here the many merits of this exhibition. All we ask is that you come in and see it. It's for you. It's free to everybody.

LEATHER CHAIRS AND COUCHES. FANCY TABLES, FANCY ROCKERS. DESKS, HALL SEA'S QUAIN'T CHAIRS. Spend an hour or so in our store this week.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

The Duhme Jewelry Company,
Fourth and Walnut Sts., Cincinnati, O.

Long Distance Telephone, Call 870.

DIAMOND CUTTERS.

All our Diamonds are Carefully selected in the rough, and cut in our Factory by Export Diamond Cutters. We carry the Largest Stock in the West at the Lowest Prices.

SILVERSMITHS.

Our stock of STERLING SILVER TOILET WARE and WEAVING SILVER is the largest collection in the West. A few exclusive patterns of Sterling Spoons and Forks at \$1.00 per ounce.

Send for our Holiday Shopping List, containing many valuable Suggestions. Mail orders promptly attended to. Goods sent to our Patrons on Selection.

H. S. STOUT'S

LADIES' SUITS

Made to order by men Tailors

\$20.00 and upwards.

Fit and satisfaction guaranteed

Remodeling

Now is the time to have the out-of-style sleeves and ripple backs of your last season's suits

Jackets

Remodeled to conform with this season's styles

Also, refitting cloaks, mantels, sacks, jackets, and all fur garments specially,

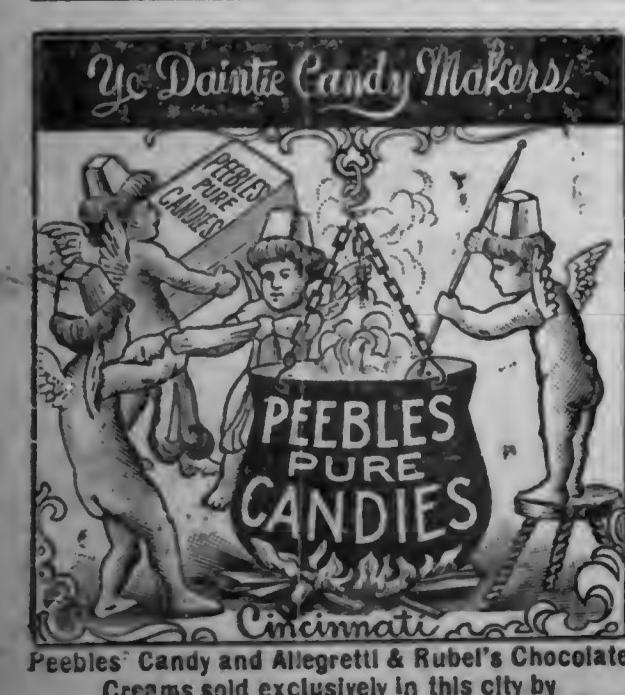
We have engaged a practical cutter and ladies' tailor from Chicago and have a full line of cloths to select from.

H. S. STOUT, Mgr.

FRANK TUMA, Ladies' Tailor.

No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.



PEEBLES' NAME

On a Box of Candy carried with it a guarantee of absolute purity. Money can not buy any higher grade ingredients than are used in its manufacture, and that is why Peebles' Candy is always wholesome.

Ingredients are supplied daily fresh from the factory, and that is why Peebles' Candy is more delicious than that of others.

Although superior in every way, the prices for Peebles' Candy are no higher than others.

Agents for Allegretti & Rubel's delicious Chocolate Creams. A full line may always be found.

The Joseph R. Peebles' Sons Co.
JOSEPH R. PEEBLES, Pres't.
CINCINNATI, O.

The teachings of 60 years experience as to all that is best in the line of Eatables, Drinkables and Smokeables is summed up in a 50 page price list. Sent free. Write for it.

G. S. VARDEN,
JAS. FEE & SON.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

Miss Mary Agnes Purnell is convalescent.

Have you seen Phillips' line of books, at 25 cents.

Banks Neal went to Cincinnati Thursday on business.

(Go to Mock's for a handsome rocker for a Christmas present.)

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of hogs to Cincinnati, Tuesday.

Ed Brown now has a position with the L & N. as night operator at Cynthia.

The thermometer registered five degrees below zero here Wednesday morning.

Mr. W. Frank Miller and wife returned Monday from a visit to Euniene.

Mr. Wyatt Insko, of the Carlisle Courier, was here Wednesday on business.

The telephone office has been moved to Hotel Conway and is in charge of Ben Jones.

FOR RENT.—Flat of four rooms, to man with small family.

T. M. FURNELL.

Mrs. Mary Myall Riley, of Maysville, was the guest of Mrs. Oscar Johnson, in Cynthiana.

Rush Hurt and A. L. Auxier, of Covington, are on a hunting trip near Vanceburg.

Mr. Sue Jaynes returned Tuesday from a visit with Mrs. Wm. Hinton, of Covington.

T. P. Wadell has killed over 6,000 turkeys here, this year. They are now worth 7 cents.

FOR SALE.—An Alderney cow, fresh, second calf, good milker.

T. M. PURNELL.

Miss Laura Trundle and Miss Laura Lilleston, of Paris, are guests of Mr. Jno. Jameson and family.

Some miscreant cut off the tails of two of Nick Rankin's horses. They strayed from home Monday.

Will and Chas. Clarke sold to R. B. Butchcraft, at Paris, 1,400 bushels of wheat at about 63 cents.

Thos. McIntyre is not much improved. His sister, Mrs. Snyder, and daughter, have been with him this week.

Mr. W. P. Alliband and wife, of Nicholasville, have been guests of Mr. Hugh Campbell and wife, this week.

Messrs. Nat Collier and Wm. Judy have delivered the best turkeys this season—but both lots averaged 19½ pounds.

Dr. G. B. Smith and Jas. Woolums John Ingels, and Ayres Vimont are hunting near Fairview, Fleming county.

Call and see James A. Butler's holiday goods of all kinds, and a nice lot of quen-sawares at U. S. millinery store, at cost.

Assessor W. G. McClintock and deputy, Chas Peddicord, have finished assessing the county and are now at work on their books.

Mock has the latest styles in fancy stands, parlor tables, etc.

Major Henry T. Allen, who was Major of volunteers during the Cuban war and was at Santiago, has been promoted to Captain in the regular army.

Remember the entertainment given by the Cadets of the M. T. S. and Mrs. C. M. Best's Elocution Class, at the opera house house to-night. Admission, 25 cents.

W. M. Lawson delivered to Jonas Head 36 head of 1,540-lb cattle at \$4.75; Chas. Lawson delivered 15 head of 1,455-lb cattle to same at \$4.65. Dr. Chas. Mathews delivered 35 1,350-lb cattle to same at \$4.50.

Indian Fancy Baskets, all shaped and something new at Phillips.

Mr. Wm. McIntyre, Miss Carrie Current, Dr. N. M. McKinney, Miss Maggie Rankin, Wm. N. Clark, Miss Lida Clarke, Jas. Dunton, Dodd Best, Julian McClintock, saw Rowland Reed, at Paris, Wednesday night.

S. M. Allen and wife, Bert M. Clinton and wife, Reynolds Letton, Miss Lucy Lee Allen, Frank Collier, Miss J. M. Purnell, J. W. Clarke, Miss Lelia McClintock, Miss Mary Grimes, and others, saw Roland Reed, at Paris, Wednesday night.

Have you seen those Indian work baskets at Phillips?

The Lehr & Williams Comedy Co. has been playing here this week to small crowd although it is one of the best companies here for some time. They will give away on Saturday night, a silver cake dish to the most popular lady, and a silver tea set of four pieces to the holder of the lucky ticket.

SEE J. T. Hinton's display ad.

SEE those beautiful baskets and fruits at Geo. N. Parrish's.

FANCY California evaporated fruits.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

I have placed all my Fee Bills in the hands of Mr. J. T. Martin for collection, who is authorized to receipt them.

E. T. BEEDING,
Ex-S. B. C.

Use Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

RUDDLES MILLS.

Personals And Other Notes Gathered For The News' Readers.

Mr. Ollie Martin is on the sick list.

Mr. H. C. Current is attending court at Covington.

Mr. Riddell Boulden returned from Headquarters last week.

Mr. John Howard, of Georgetown was here last week on business.

Mr. John Thompson and family visited relatives at Headquarters this week.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a supper in the church tonight.

Messrs. John Thompson and P. J. Cracraft were in Carlisle Monday on business.

Mr. George Poynter and wife, of Headquarters, were the guests of Mrs. Poynter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Owsley, this week.

Prof. Salem E. Parker closed his class in vocal music such as taught in the German schools. The Professor, assisted by his sister, Mrs. Bowen, and the class, gave a very pleasing concert Monday night, at the Methodist church. Every one was much pleased with the school.

CANDY, from 4 cents up, at Geo. N. Parrish's.

Coughed 20 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail.

I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey.

This remedy makes weak lungs strong.

It has saved my life.—J. B. Rose, Grantsburg, Ill.

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My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Holiday Rates.

Dec. 22d to 23d and Dec. 30th to Jan. 1st, inclusive the Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway will sell round trip tickets to all points in the south at 1½ fare, limited to January 4th. Dec. 16th to 25th, inclusive, they will sell these tickets to students of schools and colleges at the same rate when certificate of principal is presented to ticket agent.

Dec. 26th to 28th the Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway will sell tickets to New Orleans and return at half rate, limited to Jan. 9th. Account Southern Educational Association.

J. R. NEWTON, G. P. A.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm.

Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Insurance in the Hurst-Home only

cost the policy holders fifty cents on the hundred dollars during the year 1897.

PEACE TREATY.

Precautions Taken to Keep the Contents From the Public.

An Outline of It, However, Has Leaked Out—It Has Been Obtained From a Source That Is Usually Reliable—What It Provides.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—Extraordinary precautions are maintained by both peace commissioners to preserve secrecy as to the contents of the treaty. The following outline of the treaty, however, has been obtained from a source usually reliable:

Article one provides for the relinquishment of Cuba.

Article two provides for the cession of Porto Rico.

Article three provides for the cession of the Philippines for \$20,000,000 compensation.

Article four embraces the plans for the cession of the Philippines, including the return of Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Tagalos.

Article five deals with the cession of barracks, war materials, arms, stores, buildings and all property appertaining to the Spanish administration in the Philippines.

Article six is a renunciation by both nations of their respective claims against each other and the citizens of each other.

Article seven grants to Spanish trade and shipping in the Philippines the same treatment as American trade and shipping for a period of ten years.

Article eight provides for the release of all prisoners of war held by Spain and of all prisoners held by her for political offenses committed in the colonies acquired by the United States.

Article nine guarantees the legal rights of Spaniards remaining in Cuba.

Article ten establishes religious freedom in the Philippines and guarantees to all churches equal rights.

Article eleven provides for the composition of courts and other tribunals in Porto Rico and Cuba.

Article thirteen provides for the continuance for five years of Spanish copyrights in the ceded territories, giving Spanish books admittance free of duty.

Article fourteen provides for the establishment of consulates by Spain in the ceded territories.

Article fifteen grants to Spanish commerce in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines the same treatment as to American for ten years, Spanish shipping to be treated as coasting vessels.

Article sixteen stipulates that the obligations of the United States to Spanish citizens and property in Cuba shall terminate with the withdrawal of the United States authorities from the island.

Article seventeen provides that the treaty must be ratified within six months from the date of signing by the respective governments in order to be binding.

THE STAFF OF GEN. LUDLOW.

The New Military Governor of Havana Busily Engaged in Drawing Up Plans for the Discharge of His Duty.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Gen. Ludlow, the newly appointed military governor of the city of Havana, is busily engaged in drawing up plans for the discharge of the heavy task set for him, so that he may start for his post in the course of a few days. The first duty before him is the organization of a complete staff, as he will not take with him the staff of his division. This staff of necessity must be of a special and expert character, including sanitary engineers, civil engineers, officers familiar with customs practices, financial officers, and in fact men capable of undertaking the management of the affairs of a great city which is now in a deplorable condition and must be made a model for remaining Cuban towns.

Gen. Ludlow said Tuesday that not all of the members of his staff would be selected in the United States. It would be good policy to wait until he arrived in Havana and ascertained what material was obtainable there to suit his needs. He will give attention at the outset to the formation of a system of police for the city. He was evidently not aware of the functions said to have been reposed in ex-Chief of Police McCullagh, who is now on his way to Havana, but has in mind the organization of a force that may be described as a slightly modified gendarmerie to undertake the policing of Havana. The organization will be generally on the lines of the orden publico recently withdrawn without leaving substitutes.

The Fulton Mystery.

FULTON, Ky., Dec. 14.—The body of the dead woman found in the woods near Fulton is that of Mrs. "Dut" Rowlands, who formerly resided at Ft. Smith, Ark., and married a man there. She was a wanderer in recent years and addicted to the use of morphine. Her husband died three years ago at Van Buren, Ark. It is still believed here that the woman was lured to the spot where found and murdered.

THE PRESIDENT AT ATLANTA.

A Warm Welcome Extended to Him—He Delivers an Address Before the State Legislature.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 15.—President McKinley and his party arrived here at 9 a.m. Wednesday, with every member of the party in good health. The trip from Washington was a pleasant one.

All Atlanta, or as much of it as could find room, crowded down to the depot to greet the distinguished guests. As the president stepped from his car, with Mrs. McKinley on his arm, a great cheer went up from the crowd. The party went to the Kimball house, where all but one or two retired at once to the apartments which had been reserved. Gen. Wheeler and his daughter held a brief informal reception in one of the hotel parlors.

A few minutes before 1 o'clock the president's party was assigned to carriages and escorted by 50 mounted police and the members of the government's staff, started for the capitol.

Guns boomed the presidential salute as the chief executive ascended the steps of the capitol. At the Hunter street entrance the president was met by a committee composed of Col. William G. O'bear, acting adjutant general, representing Gov. Candler; Senator Hand, representing the senate, and Representative Hardwick, of the house, and conducted to the governor's parlor. Here he was received by Gov. Candler and the state house officials, after which the general assembly, in joint session, received the president and his party and the government's staff.

The prettiest and most novel event of the day's festivities occurred during the afternoon. It was a floral parade, in which all the prominent people of the city took part, and the first of its kind ever given in the city. Carriages of every kind were in line and all beautifully decorated in an elaborate manner. The ladies of the city vied with one another in their efforts to present the most beautiful carriage and at the same time bid for the prize offered by the committee having the feature in charge. Decorations of every description were seen from the rare hot house exotics to the hardy plants which had no fear of the cold.

After the review the distinguished guests returned to the Kimball and spent the remainder of the afternoon in resting.

A reception was given the president and party Wednesday night by the Capital City club at their splendid home on Peachtree street.

The president, as he entered the house of representatives, was given an ovation. The joint session rose to be in New York when their own ship was ordered south.

The Castine, which is to form part of the Havana naval station. There are also some of the officers of the Texas who happened to be in New York when their own ship was ordered south.

The Resolute, which was to form part of the Havana squadron, will make her way alone south from Boston.

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WEE FANNIE.

Wee Fannie, bless her little heart,
I cannot help but take her part,
When romping through the halls;
Up, down the stairs she runneth wild,
This sweet, angelic baby child,
Fast clinging to her dolls.

What merriment doth her laughter bring,
When through the house I hear it ring,
In fond, ecstatic glee;
Old scenes arise before mine eyes
Of children up beyond the skies,
Who're calling after me.

I gaze upon her broken toys,
Which tell me of true childhood joys,
The joys of baby years;
And while into the past I drift,
The ills and aches of life I sit,
From out a vale of tears.

Such purity from children roll,
Into every hardened soul
That lacks the gem of grace;
Their voice, their smile, their very tear,
Can drive away the dread of fear,
Depicting Christ's own face.

Play on, my child, in rapture play,
And may your life be one glad day
Of endless bliss and peace;
And after evening shadows close,
When quietness reigns throughout each
hall,

May joy your sleep increase.
—George McKenzie, in Boston Budget.



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SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—D'Aurac, commanding out-post where scene is laid, tells the story. De Gomeron has been appointed by General de Rone to command in a castle made against him. Nicholas, a sergeant, brings two prisoners, a man and a woman, who are from the king's camp at Le Ferre. D'Aurac, angered by insulting manner of De Gomeron toward the woman, strikes him. A duel follows, and during the commotion the prisoners escape. De Rone happens on the disorderly scene, and d'Aurac, upon giving his parole not to attempt escape, hears this remarkable sentence: "To-morrow...you must die on the field. Win or lose, if I catch you at the close of the day, I will hang you as high as Haman."

Chapter II.—D'Aurac next morning takes his place as usual on de Rone's staff. In the course of his ride over the field he seizes the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who is a victim of de Gomeron's malice, and is found in imminent danger of almost instant death.

Chapter III.—After the battle in which King Henry utterly routs de Rone's forces, d'Aurac, lying severely wounded, sees the forms of a man and woman moving under cover of the night among the dead and wounded. They find a golden collar on de Leyva's corpse and Babette stable's Mauginot (her partner) to gain possession of the prize. After this hideous scene Henry with a retinue, among whom is the fair prisoner who had escaped from the hand of de Gomeron, rides over the field.

Chapter IV.—D'Aurac in the hospital of Ste. Genevieve discovers his unknown friend is the heiress of Bidache. She visits him daily, and when he is well enough is taken to her Normandy chateau. Here he learns from Marie Palin, the madame's chaplain, that the king is about to force the marriage, a very distasteful marriage with M. d'Ayeh. With Jacques, his steward, d'Aurac leaves for the avowed purpose of preventing their marriage.

Chapter V.—D'Aurac's horse casts a shoe. This causes a delay at village of Bay, where he comes upon Nicholas, his old sergeant, who says de Gomeron is in the neighborhood with the king's commission, and that he (Nicholas) has evidence of treason brewing among de Gomeron and certain associates against the king.

Chapter VI.—Led by Nicholas, d'Aurac goes by night to where de Gomeron is stationed. When near the house a horse was heard from the depths of the forest (which greatly frightened Nicholas), then some men leave courtyard in direction of the sound.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

The men rode by us slowly, one of them carrying a torch, and, taking a turn to the right, trotted off into the forest, cursing the orders they had received to go forth after the horn-winder.

"Now," I whispered, "for the window."

"We must get to the terrace," he answered. "From there it might be done," and with a hurried look behind him, at which I began to laugh in a low tone of mockery, he crawled forward rapidly. I followed with equal speed and caution, and in a half minute we had gained the shadow of the terrace, and working along its ivy-covered wall, got to the main building. Here we cast about for some means to get up. It was not possible to do this by holding on to the ivy, as, if it came away, there would be a fall, and all our fat would be in the fire. The ascent had to be made noiselessly, and as I looked at the high wall before us I began to think it was impossible. Running my eye on the lichen-gray face of the main building, however, I noticed something that looked like a series of huge monograms, with a crescent above each, cut in high relief on the stones, beginning about ten feet from the ground.

"We might get up that way," I whispered.

Nicholas nodded; with a pale face. In his excitement he had forgotten the wild huntsman, much to my satisfaction.

"Bend, then, and I will ascend from your back."

He leaned forward against the wall, and, climbing on his shoulders. I found that I might possibly raise myself by the monograms, which I discovered to be the letters H. D. interlaced in one another, the initials of the second Henry and Diane de Poitiers, and the crescent was, as is well known, Madame Diane's crest. Taking a long breath, I lifted myself slowly—there was but an inch or so to hold on to, and at last found a crevice in which I could put the point of my boot. This was enough for me to change my hold to the next higher monogram, and finally I came to a level with the parapet of the terrace. Here was a difficulty. Every time I stretched my hand out to grasp the parapet I found that I could not reach over, and that my fingers slipped off from the slime and moss on the stones. Three times I made the attempt, and swung back three times, until I began to feel that the effort was beyond me. There was, however, one chance, and, quickly thrusting my boot forward, I began to feel amidst the ivy for a pos-

sible foothold, and to my delight found it rest at once on a small projecting ledge that ran around the terrace. The remainder of my task was easy, and the next moment I found myself lying flat on my face beneath the oriel window.

Here I paused to recover myself, peering down at Nicholas, who was making an attempt to raise himself by his hands to reach the monograms and climb to me. "Steady," I whispered, "and catch this." Rapidly unwinding a silken sash I wore round my waist, in the fashion I had learned when serving in Spain, I dropped one end toward him, and after a moment or two he managed to seize it. Then I looped a fold of the silk around a buttress of the parapet, and holding on to the other end told Nicholas to climb.

"Now for the window," I said. "I will rise slowly and find out what I can. You keep your pistol ready, and your eyes open—do not rise, and remember my orders."

"There is a broken pane to the left, it is half hidden by the curtain—you can hear and see from there."

As he said this I rose softly to my feet, and, finding the broken pane without any difficulty, peered in.

The room was bright with the light of candles, and, at a table, covered with papers, were seated two men, whilst a third was standing, and pointing with his fingers at a scroll. In the man with his back to me I had no difficulty in recognizing de Gomeron, the one looking toward me was assuredly Biron, for his was a face that one seen could never be forgotten. As for the man who was standing beside him, I knew him not, though subsequently—but I anticipated.

Biron was entirely in a high state of excitement. He was biting at the end of his dark mustache, and the fingers of his hand were playing nervously with the star on his breast, whilst his shifty, treacherous eyes were turning now on de Gomeron, now on the figure standing at his elbow. He seemed to be hesitating, and I heard de Gomeron say:

"This is my price—not money, nor land, not a title, but only a few words. You have each one, my lord, your share of the spoils set down in writing. I do not want so much even—all I ask is your word of honor to favor my suit with the king. For me the word of Biron is enough, and I know his majesty can refuse you nothing."

"My God!" exclaimed Biron, and writhed in his chair.

"The marshal might give me the promise I seek, Lafin," and de Gomeron turned to the man who was standing at Biron's elbow, "the word will give me a wife, not much of a reward."

"And the lands of Bidache and Peilou—eh?"

I almost fell forwards in my eagerness to hear, and only checked myself in time.

"Exactly," sneered de Gomeron. "Do you think I have risked my life for the good of my health? See here, chevalier," and he bent forward and whispered a word or so that made the other pale, and then de Gomeron leaned back in his chair and smiled. Biron did not apparently see or hear, his forehead was resting on his clasped hands, and he seemed to be revolving the hazard of some great step. As for me, I thought I caught the words, "your instant help," followed by "lanées" and "power," and guessed—I was not wrong—that the captain had forced Lafin's hand.

"My dear de Gomeron," he said, "the marshal is willing enough, but you know the common talk, that the king has other views for madame, and that M. D'Ayen—" But Biron interposed.

"M. de Gomeron, you ask too much. Mme. de Bidache is of the first nobility. Tremouille was my friend. It is too much."

"And I give monseigneur a crown."

"Peste! My lord—after all, M. de Gomeron has deserved his price—and a good sword and a better head must not be thrown away. Remember, monseigneur, an open hand makes faithful hearts," said Lafin.

"But the king would never consent," began Biron.

"Give me your word to help me, monseigneur, I will do the rest for myself."

"Give it, my lord."

Biron hesitated for a moment, and then suddenly threw up his hand, "Very well—let it be as you wish. I promise, M. de Gomeron."

"Enough, my lord—I thank you."

Chevalier Lafin has laid before you in detail all our resources. Let me now show you this." He unrolled a parchment that was before him; and handed it to the marshal. "Here," he added, "are the signatures of all." It only needs that of Biron—now sign."

I could hear the beating of my heart in the silence that followed, and then Biron said hoarsely: "No! No! I will never put my name to paper."

"Morbleu! marshal," burst out Lafin. "This is no time for nibbling at a cherry. Tremouille and Epernon have signed. Put your seal to the scroll, and the day it reaches M. de Savoie, 30,000 troops are across the frontier, and you will change the cabbage gardens of Biron for the coronet of Burgundy and la Bresse."

"And see your head on a crown piece, marshal!" added de Gomeron.

"But we have not heard, Lafin—" began the marshal.

"We will hear to-night, monseigneur—that horn meant news, and Zamet never fails. Curse the low-bred Italian! Pardieu! he is here," and as he spoke I heard what seemed to be three distinct knocks at a carved door, and Lafin opening it, a man booted and spurred entered the room. He was splashed with mud, as one who had ridden fast and far.

"Zamet!" exclaimed the marshal and de Gomeron, both rising, and the face of the former was pale as death.

"Good evening, gentlemen! Maledicto! But I have had a devil of a ride."

"Well, friends, you all seem to have pale faces—would you not like to hear the news?"

There was no answer, and the Italian continued: "I suppose I must give it; make your minds easy. It is all over—she died last night."

"Did it hurt her?" asked Biron, nervously.

"I don't know," answered Zamet, brusquely, "I have never tasted the Borgia citron myself."

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed the marshal, springing to his feet, "this is too terrible," and he began to pace up and down, whilst the other three remained in whispered converse, their eyes now and again turning to Biron, who walked the room like a caged beast. Nicholas had risen slowly to his feet despite my orders, and was looking over my shoulders with a white face and blazing eyes. I dared not tell him to go back; but with a warning look at him strained my ears to catch what was being said, but could hear nothing until at length Zamet raised his voice: "Have done with it, marshal, and sign." After all, Mme. Beauport was no more than a—a," and he used a foul word. "The king is prostrate now; but in a week Gabrielle will be forgotten, and then anything might happen. He already writes verses on her," he went on with a grin. "Charmante Gabrielle—diavolo! but you should have seen her as she lay dead—she was green as a jade cup."

"Be still, dog," and Biron turned fiercely on him. The Italián stepped back, his hand on his dagger; but in a moment he recovered himself. His black eyebrows lifted, and his upper lip drew back over his teeth in a sneer. "It is here," and de Gomeron, dipping a pen in a silver inkstand, held it out in his hand.

Biron made a half step forward to take it when a thing happened. I felt myself suddenly thrust aside, there was a blinding flash, a loud report, and a shout from Nicholas: "Missed, by God!"

There was absolutely no time to do anything but make for the horses. Nicholas had fired at de Gomeron in his mad thirst for revenge, and had practically given our lives away. In the uproar and din that followed we slid down the sash like apes, and dashed toward the horses. Some one shouted "Traitor—traitor!" and let fly at us twice as we ran across the open space.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



I FELT MYSELF SUDDENLY THRUST ASIDE.

From the courtyard we could hear the hurry and bustle of men suddenly aroused, and as we reached the oak we heard the bay of the bloodhounds and the thunder of hoofs in pursuit.

CHAPTER VII.

POOR NICHOLAS.

From the oak to the spot where our horses were tethered was close upon 50 paces, and never, I think, was ground covered at a speedier rate by men running for their lives. I was bursting with anger, and know not what restrained me from pistolling Nicholas, so furious was I at the blind folly of the man. As we reached the horses we could hear the dogs splashing through the spill water at the edge of the lake, and some one fired a third shot at us from horseback, a shot in the dark, which whistled through the branches overhead.

"Quiel! quiel! monsieur!" gasped Nicholas, and with a turn of his hand he freed Couronne and sprang to her back, the great mare standing steady as a rock.

"Quiel!" he called out again more loudly, and I made a vain effort to loosen my beast, which, startled by the shots, the baying of the dogs and our haste and hurry, plunged and kicked as though it were demented.

"Damn you!" I hissed, half at the horse, half at the crop-eared idiot who had caused this disaster, and managing somehow to scramble to the saddle, cut the halter, with a draw of my dagger. At this moment the dogs reached us, a dark object sprang up from the ground, and, fastening on the jaws of my horse, brought him to his knees, whilst the other beasts flew at my companion. Nicholas' pistol rang out to no purpose, the report was echoed by a chorus of shouts from the troopers following us, and Couronne, swinging around, dashed off with her heels at the hound that was baying her. Leaning forward with one arm half round the neck of my snorting horse, I thrust twice at the hound hanging to him, the first time sliding off his metal collar, but at the second blow my blade slipped to the hilt into something soft, it seemed of its own accord, and as the dead dog fell suddenly back, bearing my poniard with it, my freed horse rose to its feet, and, mad with pain, dashed forward. As we dashed into the wood the troopers attempted to follow, but it was with relaxed speed, and every moment we were distancing them, and their cries, shouts and curses became fainter and more faint. Leaping a fallen log Nicholas burst through a juniper bush, and my horse following him we came on to an open stretch which sloped down to the river.

Travelers of Two Nations.

Nothing is so curious and instructive as to observe the Englishman when traveling in comparison with the Frenchman. The former is calm, punctual, precise, and with only the necessary quantity of baggage. He will journey through China with merely a valise. He is not impatient. He loves travel; it is to him an inclination and a delight. On the other hand, the Frenchman when journeying, is restless, nervous, impatient, bored; the entire time he spends looking furtively at his watch, or consuming the railway time table. He is always crowded up with parcels, in addition his portmanteau. He is, as a rule, encumbered with many useless articles. In fact, he dislikes travel which he finds an ennui and a fatigue.—*La Petite Journal*.

Inconsiderate.

Foster—So her father refused to consent to your marriage with his daughter?

Biglin—That's just the deuce of it. He gave me no answer when I told him what I had failed for, and told me if I didn't leave in less than two seconds he'd kick me out! What's to be done with her who will wander off in that way from the subject of discussion?—*Boston Transcript*.

Novel Miseration.

"How far was it?" asked the lawyer of the witness, "from your house to the road where the difficulty occurred?"

"About a acre en a half, suh."

"I mean how many yards?"

"Dey wuzn't any yards dere at all, suh, exceptin' of my yard, en dat wuz 'bout a acre en a half fum de road!"—*Detroit Free Press*.

Ready for a Rainy Day.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Put an advertisement in the paper saying that the man who had appropriated my umbrella at the reception was known. There were 27 umbrellas at my house before I left this morning and I met a messenger boy on every block on the way down!"—*Detroit Free Press*.

Composers lose their hair like ordinary artists, but composers who perform their own works on the piano always have luxuriant locks.

It is stated that in the last eight years the number of Protestant converts in China has more than doubled.

Gun metal chain purses have appeared and are very attractive.

A NEW POSITION.

President Designates Gen. Brooke to Be Military Governor of Cuba.

The New Post Carries With It All the Control Over the Military and Civil Branches of the Island Exercised by Captain Generals.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Maj. Gen. Brooke arrived in Washington from Fortress Monroe Tuesday and was closeted for more than an hour in consultation with Secretary Alger. He then, in company with Adj't Gen. Corbin, proceeded to the white house, and when he returned to the war department it was formally announced that the president had designated him to be military governor of the island of Cuba, a new post which carries with it

"Not exactly—see there!"

The sergeant followed my outstretched blade and swore, too. Right before us two men galloped out of a

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Made from pure
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest
menaces to health of the present day.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

*Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }*

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payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.*

EDITOR MILO SHANKS, of the Richmond *Pantograph*, has fallen into a good berth in the Government Printing Office, Washington City. The position came through the civil service.

COL. W. J. BRYAN is out in an interview telling why he resigned from the army. He reasserts his opposition to territorial expansion, and is on the way to Washington to fight against a colonial policy.

Mr. Settle at Atlanta.

REPRESENTATIVE EVAN SETTLE, accompanied the President's party South, taking the place of Mr. Bailey, who was to answer the toast, "There is no minority in Patriotism." Mr. Bailey found that it was impossible for him to go and Mr. Settle was selected in his place.

Mr. Settle will represent old Kentucky most satisfactorily, being one of the most fervent and eloquent speakers in Congress.

Kentucky's Chickamauga Monument.

The Kentucky monument erected by the State in Chickamauga Park, will not be formally dedicated until next spring, probably in the month of April. Gov. Bradley decided upon this after receiving a letter from the Chickamauga Monument Commission notifying him of the completion of the erection of the Monument. The commissioners say in the letter that the Kentucky monument is undoubtedly the handsomest in the park, and that the inscription is regarded as superior to that on any other monument.

McKinley's Tribute to Confederate Soldiers.

AT Atlanta Wednesday President McKinley's remarks helped to further heal all differences between the North and the South arising from the memorable war of '60s. The president said:

"Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate civil war is a tribute to American valor, and while when those graves were made we differed widely about the future of this government, those differences were long ago settled by the arbitration of arms, and the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the Providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers."

Victory For Corporations.

THE Court of Appeals in an opinion by Judge Guffy, Tuesday reversed the decision of the State Fiscal Court in the cases involving the indictments for failing to report to the Secretary of State. About 120 private corporations among which were the Paris Gas Company, Paris Electric Light Company and the Power Grocery Company, were indicted under the statute providing a penalty of \$1,000 and \$50 a day for each day's deficiency. The test case was made in the case of the Louisville Tobacco Warehouse Company vs. the Commonwealth.

The court holds that inasmuch as the Auditor had not prescribed the form they were not liable; Judge Poynter delivers a separate opinion, and Judges DunRelle, Barnam and Hazlitt take the ground that they do not have to report at all.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

THEATRICAL AND OTHERWISE—REMARKS IN THE FOYER.

Reston Clarke will shortly produce a new comedy entitled "The Ragged Cavalier."

Wm. Feversham and Maud Adams will star in an elaborate production of Romeo and Juliet next season.

Langdon Mitchell is preparing a dramatization of "Vanity Fair" which Mrs. Fiske may produce next season.

A soldier was fined \$500 for hugging the wife of a prominent citizen of Savannah, Ga., a few days ago. The soldier was drunk.

The Paris Elks gave a social session at their large room Wednesday night after the performance of "The Woman Hater," in honor of Mr. Roland Reed, the noted comedian. Music, short speeches, and a lunch were features of the occasion.

Joseph Jefferson, the famous actor, who has retired from the stage, has four sons—Charles, Thomas, William Winter and Joseph Jefferson, Jr.—who will help to keep the family name before the public if they do not succeed in adding new lustre to it. All of them are capable actors, but none have yet played "Rip." William Winter Jefferson will play his father's part in "The Rivals." Joseph Jefferson, Jr., was seen in this city last February with "Pudd'nhead Wilson" Company.

OUR thoughts revert oft to the past,
To memories sweet and pleasant;
But now they are stuck very fast
To the Christmas-buying present.

The annual visit to Paris of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" recalls the fact that the first production of this bewhiskered chestnut south of the Ohio river occurred in the Old Fellows Hall in this city, in 1870. It was produced by a company owned by a South Carolina man and the play was given by capable actors, the Tops being an especially clever southern woman. A. T. Forsythe saw the play in Wheeling, W. Va., and was told by the manager that he was going to give the play in Paris. Though the play has been altered since that time and is despised by the masses it is a great money-maker. The door-keeper of the Stetson Company told a *Leader* reporter that Stetson made more money out of his "Tom" show than he did out of his circus. There are about twenty-five "Tom" shows on the road this season and one of them has made arrangements to swoop down on the innocent Porto Ricans. Being a child has its disadvantages.

HAVE you seen those colored photographs at J. T. Hinton's.

(tf)

Cake Walk and Minstrels.

The Merrick Lodge Minstrel and Concert Co., of Lexington, will give a minstrel show and cake walk at the Lexington Opera House on the 20th for the benefit of the Odd Fellows' Orphans' Home. A special train will run from Paris to Lexington that evening and a large delegation is expected to attend.

The train will leave Paris at seven o'clock, returning after the performance. Bob Frank, Geo. Browner, Chas. James and Ben Downey, the prize winners of the cake walk in the Paris Elk Minstrel show, will participate in the cake walk in Lexington.

Gov. BRADLEY has been notified that the monument to Kentucky soldiers has been completed at Chickamauga. He will fix a date early in April for unveiling the monument.

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit.

(tf) **NEWTON MITCHELL.**

NOTICE.—Parties wanting photos for Christmas presents should place orders now in order to get them in time. Call and see samples of the latest—the "Porcelain" and "Ivorytype" pictures—made in both large and small sizes, the prettiest, finest and most durable picture material.

(tf) **L. GRINNAN.**

TAKE your hides to N. Kriener. He will pay you 7½ cents for green hides;

\$1.50 to \$2.50 for horse hides, according to size, and sheep skins in proportion.

(29mo-1mo) **TORNADOES AND CYCLONES.**

LOOKOUT! these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty.

(900-1) **T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.**

FOR SALE—Walnut bedstead. Apply at THE NEWS office.

(tf) **W. S. ANDERSON,**

of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., recommends

Wright's Celery Capsules, to the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O.

GENTS:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. They are available to day, paying for only two years, and three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle.

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Send for our free illustrated book written

expressly for expectant mothers.

BLACKING CASES AT J. T. HINTON'S

SCINTILLATIONS.

AN INTERESTING JUMBLE OF NEWS AND COMMENT.

Robt. Burns Wilson is having a sale of his paintings in Lexington.

Maj. Gen. Ludlow has been appointed governor of the city of Havana, and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee has been appointed governor of the Havana province.

Fire gutted the handsome State Bank and Trust Co. building Tuesday night in Richmond, at 12 o'clock. The building was lately completed at a cost of \$25,000. The fire is supposed to have originated in the second story.

At Maysville Wednesday morning fire gutted John W. Watson's wholesale whiskey house, and spread to J. H. Rogers' warehouse, also containing whiskey. Hechinger & Co.'s branch clothing store was damaged \$3,000 worth. Watson and Rogers' carried about \$21,000 insurance which does not cover loss. Hechinger's loss is covered by insurance.

The death of G. W. Fagin, postmaster and station agent, at Pine Hill, Rockcastle county, brings to light the fact that his real name was Frank Travers who was once a comrade of Quantrell and the James boys in their guerrilla raids. He was also a member of the ill-fated Lopez expedition to Cuba forty-eight years ago under Crittenden, and was one of seven to escape death, being the youngest. Travers was found dead in his bed. Several weeks ago Travers loaned a gun to John Meadows with which he killed John and Clayton Mathews.

TEN AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

See our ten and twenty-five cent table. These goods are cheap; no such values offered except by

FORD & CO.

FRUITS of best quality and lowest prices, at Geo. N. Parries'.

CLARK & KENNEY's elegant line of Christmas novelties includes elegant toilet articles, leather goods, albums, perfumes and extracts, cut glass bottles, medallions, etc.

THE clearance sale now in progress at the New Louisville Store, is offering special holiday discounts on suits and overcoats; any calico in their stock at 3¢; new line of flannelettes at 6¢, regular 8-1-3¢ quality.

(13dec-31)

LUNG IRRITATION

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine-Pur-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or a cold will not settle there. Twenty five cents at all good druggist.

(tf)

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. It's just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.

(tf)

BUCK & BILL have moved their barbershop across the street, and now have the handsomest barber shop and bath rooms ever in Paris. All work done with neatness and dispatch. With thanks for past favors, Buck and Bill solicit a liberal share of the public patronage.

(tf)

CRAWFORD BROS. have lately improved their barbershop, making it decidedly the most attractive shop in Paris. They offer a prompt, expert and polite service, and their shop is as cool as any in the city. Hot or cold baths at any hour.

(tf)

INSURE in my agency non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

SIX DOLLARS

Will buy a one-hundred piece dinner set, nicely decorated—a big bargain.

FORD & CO.

The Eagle King of All Birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, stylos, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

FOR SALE—Regular saloon license for city of Paris. Apply at THE NEWS office.

A GOOD MEMORY

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember the bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Sputum Peppermint Oil will cure you. Trial sizes 1c (1/2 doses 10c) large size 5c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, (1jan-1m).

FOR SALE.—One nice sligh.

(2t) E. J. MCKIMEY,

ALWAYS ASK FOR PARIS MILLING CO.'S PURITY FLOUR. ALL GROCERS KEEP IT. INSIST ON HAVING PURITY EVERY TIME.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.

From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:35 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

From Richmond—5:15 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.

From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 8:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.

To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m. F. B. CARR, Agent.

NEW TRAIN SERVICE.

COMMENCING Monday, December 5th, the Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway will make several important changes in train service from Paris.

Train leaving Frankfort at 8:40 p. m. will run through to Paris, arriving at 5:10 p. m., making close connection for Kentucky Central points.

A new train will leave Paris at 5:40 p. m. and arrive at Frankfort at 7:10 p. m. The morning train arriving at 8:40 a. m., and leaving at 9:30 a. m. will remain as before.

All of these trains will be strictly passenger trains, and hereafter freight trains will not carry passengers.

BARBER SHOP MOVED.

BUCK & BILL have moved

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
Second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

(Payable in Advance.)

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Just arrived a new supply of neckwear, handkerchiefs, suspenders, umbrellas, etc., at Price & Co.'s, the reliable clothiers.

INDIA stools at J. T. Hinton's.

THE L & N pay car was here Wednesday.

A GREAT variety of handsome mufflers are displayed by J. W. Davis & Co. (tf)

Mrs. Jas. Shy and three children, on Walker's avenue, are ill with measles.

CHAS KENNEY is home from a trip to Ohio where he purchased some thoroughbred poultry.

ATTORNEY HARRY COOPER, of Cincinnati, argued a case in Judge Cantrell's court, Wednesday.

DEPUTY SHERIFF JAMES BURKE has rented the John Brown cottage on South Main street and now resides there.

FOR RENT.—My residence on Higgins Avenue. Possession given March 1st. (2t) A. C. ADAIR.

WHENEVER a man, boy, or child sees the name of J. W. Davis & Co. stamped on an article they never question the quality. (tf)

GEO. N. PARIS fell on the icy pavement on Fourth street, the other day and cut a severe gash in his head. Several stitches were required to sew up the wound.

EMPLOYEES of the L. & N. are anticipating a five per cent. increase in wages as their New Year's gift. This, added to a similar increase during August last, will bring the men's salary back to where it was two years ago.

New Grocery.

FRED McDERMOTT, formerly of McDermott & Spears, will open a grocery in the building recently occupied by J. K. Spears. Fred is a popular and experienced grocer and always gives his customers the best in the market.

ELDER C. A. THOMAS will preach his farewell sermon at the Newtown Christian church on Christmas day. Mr. Thomas has been employed for the coming year to preach at the Broadway Christian church in Louisville. Mr. Thomas has had charge of the Newtown church for two years, and the eloquent Australian has endeared himself to the entire congregation.

The Elks' Banquet.

THE ELKS gave another of their delightful banquets Wednesday night, this time in honor of Mr. Roland Reed, a brother Elk. A substantial menu was discussed at the Hotel Fordham, followed by a number of appropriate toasts.

Judge Purnell's New Calendar.

COUNTY JUDGE W. M. Purnell will hereafter convene his court monthly instead of quarterly. The next term will begin January 17th, and the court will convene the third Tuesday in each month thereafter.

A Fire Lad Gets A Fall.

A SMALL blaze in the residence of Thos. Fisher, corner Seventh and High, caused an alarm to be sent in from Box 18, yesterday morning. In the run to it fire Geo. R. Dohner was accidentally thrown from the hose wagon and narrowly escaped being run over. He sustained a few bruises. The fire was extinguished with but small damage.

Orphans' Home Benefit.

THE ODD FELLOWS AT Lexington are successfully completing all arrangements to have a large crowd at their benefit at Lexington Tuesday night. The proceeds are for the Widows' and Orphans' Home at that place. A large number of tickets have already been sold—300 at Lexington, 150 at Winchester, 100 at Richmond, with a prospect of 125 in Paris.

Among the Parisians who will participate in the cake walk after the minstrel concert are, C. R. James, Robt. Frank, Earl Ferguson, Geo. McNamara, Ben Downsey and Geo. Brown.

Admission reserved sea's, fifty cents; railroad fare sixty cents—total, \$1.10. A special train will return after the entertainment.

EVERYTHING for Christmas dinner can be bought of Geo. N. Parris at the low prices.

You are looking for something new for a Christmas present for gentleman or lady which you will find at Price & Co.'s—the new style muffler.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

THE JURY in the Thos. A. Hutchcraft will case did not reach a verdict yesterday and were dismissed till this morning.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Will Bell, colored, for forgery, Bell pleaded guilty, but the jury, after being several times sent back by the Judge to make a verdict was discharged with a severe reprimand, and the case will be tried over. Judge Cantrell said that except one of the jurors was an old man he would keep the jury without food till a verdict was made. He said in all his experience he had no parallel case, and that it appeared that some of the jurors were delaying a verdict for a sinister purpose.

Mrs. Josie Insko, of Cincinnati, obtained a decree of divorce from her husband, Willis Insko, in the Court of Common Pleas, of Hamilton county, Ohio.

The first decree gave the custody of their infant son, Andrew, to the mother, and that of their five-year-old daughter, Maxie, to the father. A subsequent modified order gave the mother custody of both children. During the time that elapsed between first and second decrees the father brought the daughter to his nephew, in this county. Mrs. Insko came up with her attorney, Mr. Cooper, and attempted to secure possession of the child by a habeas corpus proceeding. The respondent was represented by R. P. Dow, Jr. The case occupied considerable of the court's time. After having read certified copies of Cincinnati court records and affidavits, and oral evidence as to Mrs. Insko's unfitness to have custody of the child, the Court dismissed the writ and allowed the father to retain the child.

Frank & Co., are showing an excellent line of sterling silver toilet articles at very low prices.

Division of The Stoner Realty.

In the recent division of the land of the late Col. R. G. Stoner, the tracts were divided as follows:

The widow gets a life estate in "Oakland," the home place, and a part of the Dan Hibler farm—650 acres in all.

Mrs. Sidney G. Clay gets the Bowles Farm of 293 acres, and 484 acres on Can Ridge, and 120 acres of the Hibler land, in fee simple.

Warren Stoner receives a tract of 2,800 acres of Missouri land—in fee simple.

All the personal property with the exception of the trotting stock has been disposed of. The horses will be offered for sale at Lexington in the spring.

A NICE case or umbrella makes a handsome present. All varieties can be had at J. W. Davis & Co's. (tf)

A Printers' Combine.

In this age of trusts and combines it would be the correct thing for the printers of Kentucky to combine against certain class of traveling agents who visit a town and work up various advertising schemes. Merchants are bound into giving advertising—which should be placed in the newspapers—to these agents to place in frames to be hung up for a few weeks. These agents get the work done for beggarly prices, and it would seem to be good business policy for the printers of Kentucky to combine against those fellows to protect their own interests. This form of advertising is hardly worth twenty cents for a card to run a century.

The largest line of handkerchiefs in Paris to select from at Frank & Co.'s.

Big Purchase Of Cattle.

JOS. EWALT yesterday delivered to L. E. Jos. a carload of fine Shorthorn cattle that averaged 1,500 pounds, at five cents per pound. These were two-year-olds with one heifer in lot the weighed 1,500 pounds. He also sold to same a carload of extra good 1,500-pound cattle at 4½ cents.

Mr. Joseph also bought 250 fat cattle of Jas. E. Clay; 90 of Gatesby Woodford; 93 of Geo. H. Whitney, of Lexington, and a lot at Frankfort.

These cattle were all for export.

Hunting in Tennessee.

MRS. LUU FERGUSON, J. M. Hall, Miller Ward, J. Q. Ward, Jr., and Sam Clay have gone to Tennessee for a bird hunt, near Trenton. Will Simms may join them for a hunt before going to Arkansas.

HENRY FUHRMAN and John Feeney have returned from a hunt near Morehead.

Don't forget that Frank & Co. are closing out their cloaks at one-half of the original price.

New Coffee Roasting Plant.

IN January the Power Grocery Company will add to their already big wholesale establishment, a complete coffee roasting plant. This industry will insure the vicinity of fresh and unadulterated coffee, which will prove a great boon to coffee drinkers.

Great reduction in blankets, comforts and buggy rugs at Frank & Co.'s.

Nuts, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins. (tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Beesie Armstrong is visiting in Lexington.

—Dr. Will Kenney is home from Louisville.

—Mr. Newton Mitchell was in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mr. Edw. Hutchcraft returned to Frankfort yesterday.

—Mrs. W. C. Ussery was a visitor in Lexington Wednesday.

—Miss Kate Alexander is visiting friends in Covington.

—Mrs. Bettie Shaw left yesterday for a visit to Cisco, Texas.

—Judge H. C. Howard was in Carlisle on business yesterday.

—Mrs. Thos. Eastin, of Newport, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Editor Squire Turner, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city Wednesday.

—Mrs. Emma Walker Herr, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Robert Lyne, of Cynthiana, visited friends here Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Mrs. Jennie Lary returned to Lexington yesterday after a visit to relatives here.

—Mrs. W. E. Simms and daughter, Miss Lucy, left yesterday for a visit to Cincinnati.

—Misses Alice and Eddie Spears have returned from a visit to Mrs. Wickliffe, in Lexington.

—Messrs. Sam Clay and W. E. Simms left yesterday to join a hunting party at Trenton, Tenn.

—Mr. David Depue, of Utica, guest at Mr. Horace Miller's, left yesterday for Hot Springs, Ark.

—Miss Pattie Letton has arrived from Indiana to spend the holidays with relatives in this city.

—Mr. W. A. Baird, formerly of this city, arrived Wednesday to spend several days with friends.

—Mrs. Bettie Shaw left yesterday for Cisco, Texas, where she will spend the balance of the winter.

—Miss Addie Griner will return to Winchester to-morrow after a visit with Miss Fannie Mann.

—Mr. Frank Donaldson and wife, and mother, Mrs. M. C. Donaldson, left yesterday for Cincinnati.

—Mrs. Asbury returned to Cynthiana, yesterday, after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft.

—Mr. Walter Champ, of THE NEWS, left Wednesday afternoon for a brief trip to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

—Mrs. Wm. P. Apperson and daughter, Miss Alice Adair Apperson, of Mt. Sterling, and Miss Patsey Letton, of Dunkirk, Ind., are visiting at A. C. Adair's.

—Mrs. Geo. T. Smith, nee Carrie Wilson, who has been the guest of her brother, Mr. Simon Wilson, left yesterday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. W. N. Jurey, of Peewee Valley.

—Among those from Millersburg who visited in Paris Wednesday were: Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Allen, Misses Lucy Allen, Lida Clarke, Mary Grimes, Misses Lucy Allen, Lida Clarke, Mary Grimes, Misses Rankin and Current, and Messrs. Wm. McIlvane, Wm. Clarke, Jas. Dundon and Dr. McKinney.

—The following party from Carlisle were guests at the Hotel Windsor Wednesday: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Kennedy, Misses Miranda Potts, Lucy Howell, Evelyn Parks, Anna Dee Dudley, Ellen D. Howe, Lena Treman, Miss Gibson, (of Georgia,) Messrs. Robert Spencer, H. C. Lee, J. C. Tureman, W. H. Reed, F. C. Parks, Matt C. Myers, B. F. Dalzell, John T. Morgan, W. G. Dearing and Dr. Yancey.

—At Crawfordville, Ind., last Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Gregg tendered a reception to Mr. Geo. Gregg and bride, nee Miss June Jameson, of this city. The Crawfordville Star prints a lengthy notice from which we extract the following: "In the receiving party were Mrs. S. H. Gregg, Mr. and Mrs. George Gregg, and Miss Katherine Jameson, of Paris, Ky., sister of Mrs. Gregg. Mrs. S. H. Gregg received in a gown of black satin with front of jeweled net. Mrs. George Gregg wore a strikingly becoming and stately costume of rose pink satin, with trimmings of velvet of the same shade and filmy white lace. Miss Jameson was in heliotrope and white organdy, with trimmings of lace and heliotrope ribbon. There were present a number of guests from out of the city."

—If you buy your presents of J. W. Davis & Co. you will find they will be appreciated as men know they are right in style and quality. (tf)

—REMEMBER your sweetheart by buying a box of genuine Lowmyre chocolates and bonbons at Geo. N. Parris'.

—The only genuine Lowmyre candies at Geo. N. Parris'.

BIRTHS.

THE ADVENT OF OUR FUTURE MEN AND WOMEN.

To the wife of Current McCarran, at Dayton, Tenn., a son.

MAN wants here below—the things you can buy him—at J. W. Davis & Co., s.

DON'T throw your money away but go to J. T. Hinton's and buy something useful and ornamental. (tf)

OBITUARY.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Ex-Senator Calvin S. Brice, of Ohio,

prominent in National politics, and a multi-millionaire, died suddenly yesterday in New York.

The funeral of Gen. Calixto Garcia, took place at Washington Tuesday. The sermon was delivered by Archbishop Ireland in St. Patrick's church.

Harrison B. Clay, aged seventy-four years, died Tuesday at his home near Stony Point, of paralysis. The deceased had been an invalid for a number of years. He is survived by his wife, nee Bettie Gass. Mr. Clay was a brother of John C. and Thomas Helm Clay and Mrs. F. E. Nelson, all of this county. The remains were interred at the Paris cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

WE sell a pure silk handkerchief, plain bordered or initial, for 25 cents. (tf) J. W. DAVIS & CO.

CHILDREN'S toy sweepers at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

L. & N. Holiday Rates.

From December 22d to 26th and from Dec. 30th to January 2d the L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at one and one-third fares. Tickets good to return until January 4th.

CHRISTMAS presents by the car-load, and at the right price, for man or boy, at Price & Co.'s.

MAYBE your wife wants a folding bed for Christmas. J. T. Hinton has them.

I WILL have a car of fine fruit to arrive Tuesday, Dec. 20. Call and get the best for the lowest money. GEO. N. PARRIS.

BUY your buggy robes and blankets from N. Kriener. He won't sell them at cost, but he will sell them cheaper than anybody in town. (9dec-2wk)

WANTED.

Will take six cows to pasture on rye, at reasonable rates. MRS. MARY REYNOLDS, 16dec4t Paris, Ky.

Stockholders Meeting.

The stockholders of the Citizens' Bank, of Paris, Ky., are hereby notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 2, 1899, for the election of officers for the ensuing year.

J. M. HUGHES, Pres't. WM. MYALL, Cashier.

Stockholders Meeting.

The Stockholders of the Bourbon Bank, of Paris, Ky., are notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 2, 1899, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

E. F. CLAY, Pres't. B. WOODFORD, Cashier.

Stockholder's Meeting.

The Stockholders of the Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Ky., are notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 2, 1899, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

J. T. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier. HENRY SPEARS, Pres't. (td)

Stockholder's Meeting.

The Stockholders of the Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Ky., are notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 2, 1899, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

J. T. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier. HENRY SPEARS, Pres't. (td)

Stockholder's Meeting.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteen Years—Established 1881;
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners
BRUCE MILLER, & Co.)

THE BIG MELON PATCH.

There was a time, in early spring, I dreaded most to scratch Frum early morn to late at night in dad's big melon patch. The patch it looked ten acres long by seven acres wide. An' every hill a mountain top, with valleys close beside. An' when I had to use weighed all uv twenty pounds. An' strained the socks uv my arms at every stroke an' bound; The soil, tho' light, it seemed to hug the dusty earth like lead. An' every hill I hed to make choked up my soul with dread.

An' every year in early spring I dreaded most to scratch With heavy hoe an' achin' hand in dad's big melon patch. Yew see the river lay close by, an' sparkled Jes' tantalizin' uv my soul with every gleam it spurns. An' every ripple, all day long, jes' beckoned me aside. An' showed me where a fish lay hid beneath the silver tide. An' when all this wuz hauntin' me, how could a feller scratch With stiddy stroke an' right good will in dad's ol' melon patch?

But when the autumn sun shone warm, an' dew lay on the grass, An' we hed shocked the field uv corn, an' housed the garden sass, An' when the huts begun to turn, an' cockle burrs to crawl. I hed no dread to spend an hour in dad's big melon patch!

Fur there would glisten in the sun them fellers, long an' green, With meller, juicy, red insides, fit fur a king or queen:

An' when a straddle uv the fence, with melons a hull batch,

I soon furgot my sufferin's in dad's big melon patch.

—Joe Cone, in N. Y. Herald.

OLD EGYPT

By J. L. Harbour.

MY BROTHER Jeff, my father and I were planting corn one morning, when I was a boy of 15 and Jeff was a year older. We ought to have been at work in another part of our farm, but father had allowed us to work in the field by the roadside that morning because a circus train was to pass on its way to Hebron, a town three miles distant.

Jeff and I had been to one circus that summer, and father could not spare us from the farm to go to this one, so we had to get all the satisfaction we could from seeing it pass by.

We tried to console ourselves by saying that we didn't think that it was "very much of a circus anyhow." Sam Walling bad told Jeff that his uncle Jim had seen the circus over in Kilburn the week before, and he had said that it "didn't compare" with the circus we had seen earlier in the season.

It is true that Sam had tried to modify this statement when he found that Jeff and I could not go to the circus. He then told us that his uncle had said that the clown was the best and funniest clown he ever saw, and that the trapeze men "beat the Dutch," but we held Sam firmly to his original statement and insisted that the circus was "no good at all." Just as if there ever had been or ever would be a circus that was "no good" to two boys of 15 and 16 years!

Preciently Jeff gave his hoe a tinge and said, eagerly: "It's coming, Jack!"

I looked toward a big hill over which the road ran, and saw the advance wagons of the circus, which we counted eagerly as they came over the hill.

"There's only 25 of them," said Jeff, "and there were 34 in the circus we went to in May. It can't be much of a show."

The wagons, covered with dirty canvas, went by in a shabby procession. In the rear came three dust-covered elephants and ten or twelve dissolute-looking camels. One, the largest of the lot, limped slowly behind the others, a picture of weariness and dejection. A rough-looking man kept prodding the poor beast with a cruel-looking gad, while he loudly commanded it to "Git out of this!"

The camel would bellow pitifully at every prod, but did not move any faster. It could not. Indeed, it came to a standstill when it was directly in front of us, and fell heavily to the ground, with a prolonged bellow of pain and despair. As the man began to beat it, father interferred.

"The poor beast is sick," said father; "let it lie here in the shade and rest awhile. It is fairly panting for breath."

A man on horseback came riding back. "What's the matter here?" he asked.

"Old Egypt is played out, and it's my opinion that he's played out for good. He's been sick for a month, and he'll never be any better."

"I guess you're right," said the man, jumping off his horse and looking at the camel's outstretched neck and closed eyes. "He's done for, so you may as well leave him and attend to the others; they're straggling." The men coolly walked away, leaving poor old Egypt to his fate.

"Fetch some water," said father.

"We must do what we can for the poor beast."

He drank eagerly the water we gave him, and it revived him a little. We brought him grass and he ate it greedily.

"He isn't very pretty, is he?" said Jeff.

"Did you ever see a camel that was?" I asked.

"I've seen prettier ones than old Egypt," replied Jeff. "Look at his hide!"

It was easy to do this, as the hair was worn off in spots as big as a dinner plate. One eye was closed permanently, and three-fourths of his tail was missing. He was frightfully bony, and his bones cracked with every move he made. We got him on his feet after a little while and drove him into our pasture. The cows eyed him curiously for a few minutes, and then took to flight, bawling wildly, their tails in the air. An old steer, being more courageous, came near, when Egypt, to our surprise, gave the steer a kick that nearly felled him to the ground.

"And he winked his good eye when he did it," said Jeff. "He did, honestly!"

Egypt then lay down in a shady, grassy spot while Jeff and I speculated what we should do with him if he did not die. We talked the matter over at the dinner table.

"He's not going back to those eelies men unless they come for him," said father. "I saw enough of their treatment of him."

The end of it all was that Jeff and I became the proud possessors of old Egypt, for father was too kind-hearted to send the poor beast astray.

"He's welcome to all the grass he wants," said father. "There's plenty of it in the meadow, and plenty of hay when the grass is gone. Jeff and Jack can have him in partnership."

The news of our wonderful possession soon went abroad, and all the boys we knew in the town came out to our farm in company with a good many boys we had never heard of. All were most friendly and cordial, however. They brought us gifts of gum, peppermint drops, marbles and other things, desiring nothing in return but a ride on old Egypt.

Father forbade this, and said that the presence of the entire boy population of Hebron interfered too much with the work Jeff and I had to do on the farm. So the boys were invited to return to town, which they did after various disparaging remarks in regard to old Egypt, Jeff and myself.

Four weeks passed, and it was wonderful how Egypt "picked up." He still was, and ever would be, hairless in large spots. One eye remained closed; he grew not in tail or in fat; but, as Jeff said, there was a marked change in his manner.

Indeed, he became positively frisky at times, and would chase the cows around in the pasture as if, enjoying their terror. He and the steer had evidently made a treaty of peace, for they were the best of friends after the first week.

Of course old Egypt was an object of wonder to all travelers over the country road, and Jeff and I felt that he conferred quite a distinction on our farm. "You haven't got any camel," was a taunt Jeff was constantly flinging at the other farmers' boys, to which they would reply:

"We don't want any old camel, unless he could be a better-looking one than you've got—an old hairless, bony, one-eyed rach-a-bones! What good is he?"

"Jack and I have lots of fun riding on him," answered Jeff, and this was true. A light blow on Egypt's knees would cause him to kneel. Then Jeff and I would mount his back and ride around the pasture in great glee. Ease, kind treatment and unlimited food had made such a change in old Egypt that he was quite strong enough to trot around with Jeff and me on his back. Our grown sister, Lucy, and her girl friends often mounted for the novelty of a ride on a camel.

It was great fun getting on his back, and more getting off. The girls would shout and shriek and cling to his hump the moment he started, declaring that they would fall off, they "just would," but they did not.

We lived near a small schoolhouse. The teacher, whose name was Nancy Shumway, was a very worthy, amiable woman, though somewhat eccentric. She dressed in a remarkably juvenile manner for a lady somewhat older than my mother. She wore her hair in long, stiff curls almost to her waist, and there were always pink or blue ribbons fluttering about her girlish gowns. She laughed a great deal and affected a girlish manner. Jeff and I were rather abashed to be called "Jeffie, dear," and "Jacky, boy," when Jeff was secretly planning the purchase of a razor and I had escorted a certain Mary Jane Snodgrass home from singing school three or four times.

It was also unpleasant to have Miss Nancy offer to pay us in kisses every time we did anything for her; but she was really kind-hearted, good woman, and an excellent teacher for the fall term of our school, which was attended by little children only.

When Miss Nancy first saw old Egypt she rushed up to him in her girlish way:

"Why, you dear old beauty, you! I've heard of you, and we're going to be jolly good friends, aren't we, old fellow?"

Egypt received this friendly advance most ungraciously. He showed all his yellow teeth, winked his good eye furiously and gave a kick that must have well-nigh dislocated his leg.

"Naughty, naughty camel!" said Miss Nancy. Whereupon Egypt tried to bite her. He evidently disliked Miss Shumway from that time forth; but this did not keep her from insisting upon having a ride on his back.

"How charming it would be if I could have him carry me to and from the schoolhouse! I should feel as if I were almost an inhabitant of the Orient. It

has always seemed to me that there must be something so—so—poetic and dreamlike in having a camel for one's steed." I forgot to mention that Miss Nancy was singularly sentimental.

"I'll tell you what we'll do, my Jeffie and Jacky boys," said Miss Shumway one day. "We'll parison him with all sorts of fantastic trappings, as they do in his native land, and then I'll take my ride, and I'll feel like a real oriental princess."

The next Saturday Miss Nancy carried out this plan. We "rigged Egypt up," as Jeff put it, as no camel in or out of his native land had ever been "rigged up" before. It was all done under the enthusiastic direction of Miss Nancy. She brought forth a red erape shawl, a large, plaid, double woolen shawl, a box of old artificial flowers, another of carefully preserved ribbons of every hue, two or three silk sashes and scarfs, a black lace shawl, several yards of green silk fringe a foot in width, and some peacock feathers.

Jeff and I did the "rigging up," and when it was done Egypt was, perhaps, as picturesque a camel as ever walked the earth.

"Now I must be in harmony with Egypt's oriental appearance," said Miss Nancy. So she draped herself in a white sheet, wound a blue shawl around her head and over her shoulders, and clasped a yellow girdle about her waist.

"Don't we look as if we were just from the orient?" she asked, as we made Egypt kneel for her to mount.

As he rose to his feet she said: "How romantic!" and laughed gleefully.

It may have been that his gorgeous trappings aroused in old Egypt some remembrance of racing tournaments in his youth, or of some mad dash across the moonlit desert with a dusky rider moonlit desert with a dusky rider riding him on with whip and cry; or it may have been in a spirit of revenge that he gave three or four terrific bellowes, a mad toss or two of his flower-and-ribbon-decked head, and started off at a rate of speed we had never seen him exhibit before.

Miss Nancy began to shriek, her blue shawl fell off, her curled hair tossed about wildly—indeed some of the curls fell off. Across the pasture old Egypt lay, Miss Nancy clinging to his hump. Of course, Jeff and I laughed. So did Sister Lucy, and there was a twinkle in mother's eyes, anxious as she felt for the safety of Miss Nancy.

"He's running away!" said mother in alarm. "Get on one of the horses and ride after him, Jeff! Dear me, the pasture bars are down! He's out in the road and is going toward Hebron! Ride after him quick, Jeff!"

Nick, our fastest horse, was in his stall. Jeff threw a bridle on him and jumped astride his back; and as he dashed out of the barn-yard Jeff called back regally: "How romantic!"

"How dreadful! Particularly if Egypt carries poor Miss Nancy into Hebron looking like that!"

But he did not. Nick was in his prime, and fleetier than Egypt. Jeff overtook the camel when he had gone less than a mile.

"Egypt! Eg-y-p-t! Ho there, you Egypt!" Jeff called out, and caught Egypt's rein. The camel's mad gallop changed to a trot and then to a walk, and soon he stopped.

"And then he not only winked but he grinned at me—honor bright, he did!" declared Jeff, afterward. "And the rags and tags we'd earapisoned him with were strung all along the roadside, and we didn't find but five of Miss Nancy's curl's!"

Miss Nancy descended from Egypt in a state of great indignation when Jeff led the camel into our barn-yard.

"He is a treacherous and dangerous beast, and he'll never get me on his back again," said she, and walked into the house trailing her oriental robes behind her.

Poor old Egypt! That was his last race. Perhaps he overexerted himself. He was listless and would not eat the next day. Three days later, when Jeff and I took a visiting cousin out to the pasture, we found old Egypt lying at full length under his favorite tree.

There was a suggestion of tears in Jeff's voice as he exclaimed: "Why, he—he's dead!"—Youth's Companion.

LONDON'S SMALL PARISHES.

One, That St. Mary Mounthaw, Consists of Only Six Houses.

A house mentioned as standing in six different parishes in the city of London affords a singular instance of the involved state of municipal affairs in that crowded square ruled over by the city corporation. In that small area there are over 60 parishes, none of them, as may well be supposed, of any great dimensions, but some of an almost inconceivable small size. The parish of St. Mary Mounthaw, for instance, which consists of six houses, and is the smallest parish in the city, may well be ranked as a prime curiosity. This odd parish stands at the corner of Queen Victoria and Friday streets, and has not possessed a church since the great fire of London, 1666, when it was burned down, with many more, never to be rebuilt. What we may well call the "surname" of the parish either is derived from some forgotten benefactor, whose name was attached to it, as we find a neighboring parish called "St. Margaret Moses," and another "St. Benet Fink," or from some geographical peculiarity which accounts for the names of "All Hallows, Honey Lane," and "St. Mary, Old Fish street hill."

The need of these rather cumbersome identifications is obvious, when it is said that there were six or seven parishes of St. Mary in the city, together with other saints equally well represented. St. Mary Mounthaw was originally somewhat larger than now, but was reduced to its somewhat tiny dimensions when the clearances of house property were made for the construction of Queen Victoria street, some 30 years since.—London News.

False Teeth for Horses.

False teeth for horses, which were suggested by the president of a French humane society a few years ago, have actually been invented, and are gaining favor with owners of large stables.

The Judge-Major, there's something really intoxicating about the young woman over there.

The Major—That's so. Must be the corkscrew curls.—Philadelphia Times.

Don't Agree with Them.

Some men, when they become prosperous, become impudent.—Athenaeum, Göttingen.

Fetch some water," said father.

DANCED THE HULA-HULA.

How King Kalakaua Put Aside His Royal Dignity and Entertained Americans.

"I witnessed a most extraordinary thing in 1898, and one that I never expected to see again, should I live 100 years—a crowned head, a king, dancing on a billiard table," remarked Paul Trommlitz, of San Francisco, to an Enquirer man recently, "and there were several Americans present who will testify to the truthfulness of my statement. There was a party of us from the Pacific coast stopping at the hotel in Honolulu in the year I mentioned. King Kalakaua was then on the throne, little dreaming that his dynasty was fading away forever to be merged into the American government. The old man, for he then appeared to be nearly 60, was wont to come down to the hotel every evening from the royal palace and mingle with the guests. He was attired in ordinary citizen's garb, with no insignia of royalty about him, "On the evening I refer to Kalakaua came to the hotel attended by several of his best musicians and most accomplished dancers. We all went to the wine room below, which was also the billiard room, where we were entertained at length. Later, along midnight or after, when the wine, song and dance had warmed his blood to the boiling point, King Kalakaua leaped upon the billiard table with the agility of a cat and commenced to give us the 'hula-hula,' or native-muscle dance, in great shape, while we applauded him to his most effective efforts. When he had run, the gamut of the exciting dance some one bet him that he could not kick the chandelier. He attempted it several times, but failed, owing perhaps, to his exhaustion from the dance. Then one of our party jumped upon the table and kicked the chandelier from its fastening to the gas jet. The flow of gas was quickly shut off with a bottle stopper. All the damages were promptly settled by cash on the spot, and the king and his retinue retired from the scene. King Kalakaua died in San Francisco during the Knights Templar conclave, and after attending the banquet returned to the hotel and died.

"During our stay in Honolulu a prominent native half-breed invited our party, which included two American ladies, to his handsome home, to be entertained, which included the 'hula-hula.'

The women dancers were clad only in the close-fitting, light tan walking suits that Dame Nature had made for them. The American ladies stood it a little bit, and then blushingly retired. The native half-breed guests of the party remained throughout the performance, for they did not regard it as anything out of the way, for the 'hula-hula' is a part of the ancient religious rites of those barbaric people.

As evidence that the natives do not

regard the 'hula-hula' as lascivious

the day after the performance I have just

related an Italian count, who had been

one of the guests with us, and myself

was in a wine warehouse attending to

some matters of business, and in the

course of our conversation, which was

going on in German, commented upon

the dance of the night before in a

a faceted manner. A native half-breed



THEY EAT TO ORDER.

How Fowl Are Fattened by Machinery on Scores of Poultry Farms in England.

There are many poultry farms in England, for fresh fowl is considered a great and staple table delicacy. They have many schemes for fattening the birds. One is to confine them in small pens, where they can have no exercise and are fed a mixture of ground oats, millet and fat. They put on flesh at a rapid rate subjected to this treatment.



FATTENING A FOWL BY MACHINERY.

The birds are not allowed to pick up their food in the natural manner, but have it pumped or crammed into their crops by a simple machine, consisting of a large funnel, into which the food is placed, falling into a cylinder, from which it is pumped by a piston worked by a treadle through a flexible tube some seven inches long direct into the fowl's crop. The birds are fed this way twice a day. The dexterity with which hundreds of protesting birds are thus fed is remarkable.

POULTRY DOES PAY.

One of the Most Profitable, If Not the Most Profitable, Branches of Farming.

Those who say poultry does not pay do so because in the first place they do not expend the proportionate time and brain in caring for their fowls that they do with their other stock, says the Western Rural. In the second place, they do not keep an account, hence the many little sums are overlooked when compared with those derived from the cows, for instance, where many times the capital is invested. Take care of your hens for one season, credit them with all the eggs and chickens used at home as well as those sold, of course charging the feed and time to them, and see if they do not yield a greater profit proportionately than the average products at your disposal. Those who have thoroughly tried it, either as a business in itself or as a side issue, are almost unanimous in declaring that it is one of the most profitable, if not the most profitable, branches of farming. One must not expect to do well at it unless he is willing to devote time and talents to it, and even then there are a few who, despite their best efforts, will fail; the same is true in every business and profession. To such I would say, try something else, but to the average man I would recommend keeping a few fowls, if situated so that it is at all practicable to do so.

NOTES FOR BEEKEEPERS.

Too much stimulative feeding often tends to induce robbing.

Colonies having defective queens are always the foundation of trouble.

The strength of the colony determines the amount of brood therein.

A board covering should never be placed over and directly on the frames.

The ground in front of each hive should be banked up level with the entrance.

The first thing after hiving a swarm of bees in a frame hive is to adjust the frames.

The best material in the smoker is dry, rotten wood that has become light and spongy.

When robbing once gets started in the apiary it is very troublesome and hard to check.

A gargoyle made of sage tea and sweetened with honey is one of the best remedies for colds or hoarseness.

When the queen goes up into the surplus boxes she selects drone comb if possible in which to deposit her eggs.

Except during the winter the entrance should be large enough to admit of the bees passing in and out readily.

Combs that are new and bright are not near so liable to become infested with worms as those of a dark color.—St. Louis Republic.

Sun Baths for Fowls.

It is not alone the cold weather in winter, but even more the lack of sunlight during the short days, that restricts egg production at this season. Plenty of sunlight is as essential as warmth to make the hens lively and healthful. But the single glass narrow windows, often only a single pane, and that covered with dust and cobwebs at all seasons, and with ice in winter do little good. What are needed in all henhouses are large windows with an extra frame and glass with a space of inclosed air large enough to fill most of the south side of the building. Keep the place where the sunlight falls free from manure and fill this with sand or coal ashes. Fowls will dust themselves here, and basking in the sunlight they will soon begin to lay.

COTTON SEED MEALS.

Practical Feeders Differ Greatly in the Estimate of Their Value as a Stock Food.

Much has been said and written relative to the use of cotton seed meal as a cattle food. Nearly all investigators agree in giving it a high value and urge dairymen to use this material not only because it is a cheap source of protein but because it also has a high mineral value. Practical farmers differ greatly in their estimates of cotton seed meal. Some seem to use it very satisfactorily for awhile and later conclude that the feed is not well adapted for their purposes. Occasionally a feeder observes that the health of the animals is affected by the feeding of cotton seed too freely, and it sometimes happens that even after animals have been fed for months with apparent success that they are injured by its continued use. It has also happened that cows fed upon cotton seed meal do well for a time and that later the milk flow is diminished without apparent cause. There are at present no other concentrated feeding stuffs which vary so much in composition as cotton seed meals from different sources and different mills. Within three weeks the station has examined samples varying from 22 per cent. to over 53 per cent. of protein.

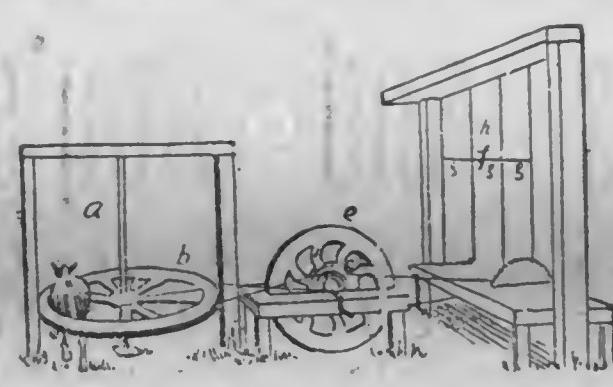
This greater variation in different lots of cotton seed meal may explain the different estimates of different practical feeders and of the same feeders at different times. If a cow is fed a cotton seed meal containing 26 per cent. protein and is then fed an equal weight of meal containing 52 per cent. it is evident that the amount of protein which she receives will have been doubled by the change. If she has been fed up to her full capacity in the first instance such an increase must result disastrously. On the other hand, changing from a cotton seed of high protein content would diminish the milk flow unless the amount of meal fed is correspondingly increased.—Bulletin of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

FOR CUTTING WOOD.

Saw Power Which Can Easily Be Constructed at Home by Any Bright Farmer.

Sawing the year's supply of wood is a long, hard and laborious job. Many forms of power are now available, such as gas engines, windmills, water wheels, etc., which do the work quickly and easily. Where such cannot be afforded a natural mechanic can make a horse power cutter as illustrated herewith.

First make a shaft (a), on which place a wheel (b) for the horse to walk in. Make it 16 to 20 feet in diameter. A heavy balance wheel (e) is then made



HOMEMADE SAW POWER.

and a pulley (c) fastened to it and the horse power wheel. A driving pulley (d) connects the balance wheel with the saw shaft. The saw frame (f) should be made strong and durable. The wood to be sawed is laid on the iron hooks (g), which are stapled so as to swing in and out by the saw. They hang from a heavy durable frame. A connecting bar (h) holds the hooks (g) in a uniform position. Rollers may be put on hooks (g) so the sticks to be cut will roll to the upright frame, the distance to be cut. One-fourth of wheel (b) is hinged in to take the horse in and out.—W. A. Sharp, in Farm and Home.

Feeding Salt with Fodder.

It is difficult to feed cut cornfodder so as to have it all eaten, and the difficulty is increased if there are nubbins of corn in the cut fodder to scatter grains through it. Cattle and horses will nose this over to get the grains of corn, and when the fodder has been thus nosed over only the small, fine pieces will be eaten. The better way is to grind the nubbins, corn and cob together, and apply this to the fodder after it has been moistened by steam. In this way most of the cut fodder will be eaten, and what is left can be made more palatable by sprinkling more meal on it and adding some salt. By feeding salt with unpalatable fodder a great deal of nutrition may be secured from what would otherwise be wasted.—American Cultivator.

The Hen's Egg and Sex.

Periodically and frequently goes around the report that eggs wrinkled at the narrow ends produce cockerels, says the Country World. To the student of embryology this fallacy is at once apparent. For the first few days the chicken is sexual, and then to about the seventh day it is distinctly hermaphrodite and contains within itself the element of both sexes. After this stage it verges in one direction, one set of organs developing and the other diminishing, according as to whether the germ is going to produce a male or a female. So that if the germ had a living conscience, it would not know at the sixth day which sex it would ultimately be.

Fast-Walking Farm Horses.

There is a large difference in the amount of work done in a year by a fast walking horse and one that is slow. If a team travels 20 miles a day, and another team goes 25 miles in the same time, it makes a difference of 1,500 miles for 300 working days in a year. When plowing or cultivating a large field a team will travel from 15 to 20 miles a day, and the difference of a mile or two is an important item during the busy season. There is room for a fast-walking breed of horses.

WILD GEESE IN THE SOUTH.

Wise Decoy Fowl That Are Used to Lure Their Own Kind to the Hunters.

In many parts of the south wild geese feeding is carried on for the benefit of sportsmen, especially among the reed-bound shores of Hyde county, N.C., where years ago some one wounded a goose, bred from it, and spread its product through the district. Here are goose yards, and as soon as a hunter enters the yard the inmates know, like dogs, that they are going hunting, and squawk, fight and struggle to be the first to be taken out and placed in the coop or bag in which they are carried to the grounds. Pieces of green tough-rooted tree are cut and staked out in four or five inches of water, and a goose tethered to each stake and allowed to stand on the sod. Thus placed, the goose has the appearance of resting. The hunter retires to his blind to watch, not the sky line, but the tethered goose. Suddenly one stirs, another follows suit, a muffled sound is made by one, and then away off will be seen a streak of moving gray dots which quickly develop into a flock, gander and goose in the lead, goslings to the rear. The birds drop well out of shot, to see if the quality of geese on the sods permits a visit without loss of caste. The goslings, heedless of social forms, gayly start forward to gossip with the decoys, but the parents head them off, scolding, cackling with many modulations and much emphasis of tone, gabbling wise saws and modern instances innumerable, as wise parents have done to children since the world began, until gradually the gander himself yields to the clamorous gabble of the decoy flock, which has kept up a flood of praises of the choicest feeding ground. He slowly drifts down with much importance, his females behind, the youngsters in their train. His eye is glued on that patch of reeds, and even a man's eye at an opening no bigger than a dollar, a bright coat button glinting in the sun, the gleam of a diamond or the lock of a gun, even the awkward flop of a tethered goose from off its sod, is sufficient to send them away bag and baggage, and good day, good day to them.

A curious feature of these live decoy geese is that they must not be shot over. The hunter is warned that, no matter what happens, he must wait until the strangers paddle to one side or the other of the decoys, and failing that, he must let his chance go by, for if once he fires directly over the tethered birds they are nervous, and at the approach of stranger flocks remember what happened, and, showing fear, disturb and unsettle the strangers. Firing to the side they do not appear to mind, and the older birds who have been out one or two seasons, when they see a gun go up, "down charge" like a veteran setter or pointer, on their piece of sod, chattering like parrots after the wild birds have been dropped. Tamed geese have been used on Long Island and other places, but not so generally as in Hyde county.

On the great South bay, Long Island, the geese are shot from quaint boats which are so designed that they will float on water or may be pushed along on ice by the occupants, having steel runners underneath. When the geese are around, the hunter in a white overalls pushes off from the shore and paddles over to the flocks, his impetus carrying him to it. Then with the iron-shot oar he pushes over it, across the next open water and the next flocks, until he gets to the piece of open water he aims at far enough removed from the shore. Then he places his stakes, draws his gun across his chest, lies back in his boat to freeze until the geese come. If any are around some are generally bagged, but it is cold, hard work. Nevertheless, the grounds could not be reached by any other method, the ice being too treacherous to bear an ordinary blind. This the geese appear to know.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Brain Power of Rats.

Confronted with the difficulties which modern builders and householders put in the way of rats in drains, floors, and skirtings, the black rat would probably be baffled, while the sagacious gray rat still remains more or less master of the situation. The ease of the rat is typical of the value of brain power. Routine, which is the usual condition of animal existence, does not exist for them. They have to face "reconstructions" of their common surroundings at any given moment, and their resources and adaptability have seldom been found wanting. Ship rats have survived the era of steam and steel, and only recently thrived so successfully in a big ironclad that they made her majesty's ship Colossus almost uninhabitable. House rats have learned how to cope with gas fittings, lead pipes, brick chimneys, and cement floors. "Sewer rats" have made themselves a name coeval with modern urban sanitation, and others are now learning to live in "cold stores" and eat chilled meat and game in an atmosphere where breath turns into snow.—London Spectator.

LARGE RAT TRAP.

They are to be displayed on these two occasions before they are displayed elsewhere. They may not be displayed elsewhere if they are considered adversely there. The exhibitions are to be absolutely under the control of the church in America.

TO USE TIDES.

New York Insurance Adjuster Has Secured a Patent on a Machine to Harness the Waves.

The latest invention for turning the rise and fall of the tide and the power of the waves to practical use has been patented by William Reed, an insurance adjuster of New York city.

Mr. Reed is the father-in-law of Harry B. Smith, the comic opera librettist, and his son-in-law, he says, has as much faith in his invention as he. He talked freely of his invention.

"I was allowed a patent on my application to the patent office at Washington on October 18," he said. "By my method the power of the tide in its rise and fall may be utilized at small cost, and by its application the use of coal to manufacture steam and generate electricity will be no longer necessary."

"This power can be utilized at any place where there is a tide. The greater the rise and fall of the tide the greater will be the power secured. A plant by which this power can be secured will cost no more than an ordinary electric plant. There will be no cost to operate it, as the tide will operate it automatically. No engineer will be required. This power, I think, will come in an unbroken chain."

Mr. Reed sold a five per cent. interest in his invention to a business man for \$5,000 cash. He is now negotiating with English capitalists for the sale of a further interest.

The invention has never been given a practical test.

DID NOT DIE WITH HIM.

Believed That Keeley Revealed His Secrets in a Manuscript Prepared Before His Death.

Stockholders of the Keeley Motor company have not abandoned the hope that the secret of the lie work of John W. Keeley was not buried with the inventor. B. L. Ackerman, of New York, the president of the company, has gone to Philadelphia in response to a telegram from Mrs. Keeley.

He said: "I have been closely associated with Mr. Keeley in his work for 25 years, and I was among the first to see the value of his plans. As a mechanical engineer I have frequently examined his machines, and I have often discussed his experiments with him. Therefore, to-day I have greater faith than I ever had in the practical value of his discoveries. During the last few years I have learned that Mr. Keeley prepared a manuscript of more than 2,000 pages, which reveals all the secrets discovered by him."

"That manuscript, I understand, was in the possession of Mr. Keeley, and therefore, while it is almost too late to discuss the future of the work, it seems to me that with the information in the manuscript and the knowledge in the possession of Lancaster Thomas and Charles B. Collier, there need be little doubt but that the work of Mr. Keeley will be carried forward."

IN MOVING PICTURES.

Pope Leo XIII. Caught by the Camera in Many Different Attitudes.

Pope Leo XIII. has posed before a moving picture machine. In pictures now he may be seen to walk, bow, take off his hat, smile, drive in his landau through the alleys of the vatican gardens, and give, with his right hand raised, the apostolic benediction.

To the faithful that apostolic benediction reproduced in pictures will have the same effect as if it were conferred directly, personally. The camera was blessed.

In Baltimore and in Washington before Cardinal Gibbons, the apostolic delegate; Mgr. Martinelli; Dr. Garrigan, rector of the University of America; the rector of the Georgetown university, and many other dignitaries of the Roman Catholic church, the moving pictures are to be shown.

They are to be displayed on these two occasions before they are displayed elsewhere. They may not be displayed elsewhere if they are considered adversely there. The exhibitions are to be absolutely under the control of the church in America.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 15.

LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common, \$2.50 @ 3.50

Select butchers, 3 to 4.00

DALVES—For a good light, 6.00 @ 6.50

HOGS—Light & heavy, 3 to 3.50 @ 3.50

Light shippers, 3 to 3.50 @ 3.50

SHEEP—Choice, 3 to 3.50 @ 3.50

LAMBS—3 to 3.50 @ 3.50

FLOWERS—Winter family, 2 to 2.50 @ 2.50

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 65 @ 67 1/2

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 34 1/2 @ 34 1/2

Oats—No. 2, 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2

Rye—No. 2, 28 1/2 @ 28 1/2

HAY—Prime to choice, 8 to 9.50 @ 9.50

PROVISIONS—Muss pork, 5.00 @ 5.00

Lard—Common, 12 1/2 @ 12 1/2

BUTTER—Choice dairy, 12 1/2 @ 12 1/2

PRIME to choice creamery, 12 1/2 @ 12 1/2

POTATOES—Per bushel, 8 1/2 to 14 1/2 @ 14 1/2

CHICAGO—

FLOUR—Winter patent, 3 40 @ 3 50

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, 65 @ 65

No. 3 Chicago spring, 65 @ 65

CORN—No. 2, 65 @ 65

OATS—No. 2, 28 1/2 @ 28 1/2

PORK—Muss, 27 1/2 @ 27 1/2

PORK—Western, 27 1/2 @ 27 1/2

Cor. 7th & Main.

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74 cents per yard.
Wrapper Flannettes, latest Fall Styles, worth 10 cents.

15 cents per yard.
Wool Flannels, white, red and gray, worth 25 cents.

15 cents each.
Ladies' Ecrus, or White Vests and Pants, worth 25 cents.

25 cents each.
Ladies' Ecrus and white-satin bands, lace-edged vests and pants, worth 25 cents.

3 for 10 cents.
Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton.

\$1.48 per pair.
Men's double-half tapered, soled calf boots, worth \$2.00.

\$1.50 each.
Men's and Boys' Mackintoshes, double texture with cape, worth \$2.50.

25 cents each.
For Shirts and Drawers in White Merino, well worth 40 cents.

25 cents per pair.
Men's all-wool extra-heavy socks, worth 35 cents.

50 cents
For a good-sized Calico Com-

fort, worth 75 cents.

15 cents
Per pair for heavy duck shuck-

ing mittens, worth 25 cents.

45 cents per pair
For the best oil-tanned calf shucking gloves, worth 75 cents.

\$3.48 each
For an extra-heavy Chinchilla Overcoat, well made, worth \$5.00.

\$6.75 each
For the best quality of Beaver and Kersey Overcoats, all colors, every one worth \$10.00.

Ladies' Capes and Jackets
In abundant lots, capes all of this season's styles at low figures. Cloaks that were carried over at 50 cents on the \$1. Call and examine these offers.

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For Ladies' calf skin shoes in button, worth \$1.25.

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For the best calf skin and grain leather high topped shoes in the city;

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J. M. HUGHES,
J. MILLER WARD,
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One inch won't make you very tall—
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One little "ad" won't do it all—
You've got to keep 'em going.

Important Change on The Frankfort & Cincinnati—Two New Trains.

No. 2 train will leave at 9:30 a. m., and arrive at Frankfort at 11:20 a. m.
No. 8 leaves at 4:30 p. m., and arrives at Frankfort at 8:10 p. m.

No. 1 leaving Frankfort at 7 a. m., arrives at 8:40.

No. 5 leaves Frankfort at 1:15 p. m. and arrives at 4 p. m.

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One-half page, one dollar per inch for first insertion;
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Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, ten cents each line; blue each insertion.
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Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Dissolution Notice.

PARIS, KY., Nov. 3, 1898.

By mutual consent, the firms doing business under the name and style of Spears & Stuart and J. H. Hibler & Co., have this day dissolved and "E. F. Spears & Sons" are their successors. All persons indebted to the above firms may settle the same with either E. F. Spears or Jno. Stuart, one or both of whom will be found at the down town house formerly occupied by Spears & Stuart. Spears & Stuart are responsible for all debts contracted by the firms of Spears & Stuart and J. H. Hibler & Co.

SPEARS & STUART,
J. H. HIBLER & CO.
(4nov-4t)

Will Kenney, M. D. Physician & Surgeon,

Phone 136.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.

OFFICE HOURS:

7 to 10 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

(16aug-1f)

N. C. FISHER, Attorney-At-Law.

Paris, Kentucky.

Office on Broadway, up-stairs, 2 doors West of BOURBON NEWS.
Phone 58.

TEETH EXTRACTED

WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.
A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects.

Catecholic treatment for painless filling.

Set of teeth.....\$8.00.

Upper and lower.....15.00.

Silver fillings.....50 cts up.

Gold fillings.....1.00 up.

Gold crowns.....5.00.

Painless extraction.....50 cts.

Telephone 79.

Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

DR. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES INDIGESTION.

231 Main St., Paris, Ky.,

(opp. Court-house.)

Telephone 79.

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